THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5749. *Tuesday, May* 26, 1840. [*Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

YESTERDAY evening, *The Merry Wives of Windsor,* and *The Sleeping Beauty,* were repeated at this Theatre.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

SERJEANT TALFOURD'S new Tragedy of *Glencoe; or, The Fate of the Macdonalds,* was performed at this Theatre for the second time last night, and received the enthusiastic applause of a very crowded house. There is much beautiful language in this piece, and the plot is highly interesting, but taken as a whole it is by no means an improvement on either the learned Serjeant's *Ion,* or his *Athenian Captive.* Several of the love scenes are common place, and here and there, especially in the first three acts, the story flags a little, but the last two amply make up for this deficiency. The acting displayed is such as to leave nothing to hope for. All use their utmost efforts to perfect the piece, and all are more or less successful in their delineations. Macready's *Halbert*—can a finer portraiture be imagined? the brave, honourable Scot; devoted to the monarch, whose cause he has been taught to revere—faithful to the creed in which he has been educated—the passionate and noble-hearted lover. The personation is faultless. One of the greatest hits of the Play was made by Macready, as *Halbert,* who observing the remorseless *Glenlyon,* (at a hospitable entertainment given to the English soldiery by the Scots,) leave his wine untasted, after giving a toast, suspects treachery, and utters defiance to the tyrant. But to follow this actor through all the points he made would be a work of infinite space, we must therefore content ourselves with referring our readers to the Theatre. Miss Faucit, as *Helen Campbell,* has not a great deal to do; she is almost, as she was in Bulwer's *Sea-Captain,* a walking lady. One or two situations, however, in the course of the piece she contrived to render effective. Mrs. Warner, as *Lady Macdonald,* played with that judgment and consummate tact which must ever render the assumptions of this actress delightful to the play-goers. The author has much to thank her for. Phelps has rather a disagreeable part, but he did his best. J. Webster, as *John Macdonald,* the eldest son of *Mac Vich Ian,* played with great success, as did Miss P. Horton, who performed the part of a youth of 17, in a very interesting and graceful manner. Webster, as the chief of the clan, was admirable. We were rather disappointed in Mr. Howe; aware, as we are, of the talent that this young man possesses, we were surprised he did not act to more advantage. The most lavish attention has been bestowed on the costumes, which are of a centuary and a half ago, and Marshall has most happily succeeded in

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producing scenery which will rival his best efforts. The scenes are laid in the vicinity of the valley of Glencoe, and were exceedingly picturesque. One representing the interior of *Mac Vich Ian's* cottage is superb. The announcement on Saturday evening was that the Tragedy would be played three times a week, but its great success has fully warranted its being presented every evening during the present week. It cannot fail to crowd the house on every occasion of its repetition. Mr. Power has entered into a renewal of his terms for six nights. He appeared last night as *Pierce O'Hara*, in *The Irish Attorney*. The new Farce of *The Place Hunter* concluded the amusements.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD'S elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splendid full length figures of Her Majesty the Queen, in her Windsor uniform, and Prince Albert in his military costume, also the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the ROYAL DIORAMA, Regent's Park, admiring the two splendid Paintings by Le Chevalier Bouton, representing *The Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in Westminster Abbey*, and the *Interior of the Church of Santa Croce*, at Florence, with all the effect of light and shade, from noon till midnight. This Exhibition is always crowded with fashionables.

Wednesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, to admire a most interesting Exhibition of East and West Indian Fruits of natural size, hanging to the branches and trunks of the trees, pictorially represented,—truly beautiful.

On the same day, paid a delightful visit to *The Typorama*, Quadrant, Regent Street, a large and accurate modelled view of *The Underlciff of the Isle of White*, constructed by L. L. B. Ibbotson, sq.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS'S Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

My last white hat getting very shabby thought of putting it into mourning, exclaimed "Yes I have set my *crown* upon a cast, and I will stand the hazard of the *dye*,"—walked into Perring's, 85, Strand, and found Hats so cheap, so waterproof, and so good, gave up the idea of dying at present, and bought a new one.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

Went to visit some country cousins, found them at BLAKE'S Tavern, King William Street, West Strand, quite surprised at the excellence of their fare, and cheapness of their beds, wines, spirits, and accommodation. On a Saturday evening there is a highly respectable convivial meeting held here, which commences at 9 o'clock.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of GRIMSTONE'S Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s. 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st, Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and authorized by her Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Comedy of

Twelfth Night!

Duke Orsino, Mr COOPER, Curio, Mr WIGAN,
Valentine, Mr FITZJAMES,
Sir Toby Belch.....Mr BARTLEY,
Sir Andrew Aguecheek, Mr MEADOWS,
Sebastian, Mr J.VINING, Antonio, MrDIDDEAR,
Malvolio, Mr W. FARREN, Roberto, Mr SELBY,
Clown ..... Mr HARLEY,
Friar, MrW.H. PAYNE, Fabian, Mr T. GREEN,
Olivia, Mrs WALTER LACY,
Viola, Miss ELLEN TREE, Maria, Mrs HUMBY,

THE EPILOGUE SONG BY MR. HARLEY.

After which, (32ndTime) a New & Original Grand Comic, Romantic, Operatic Melo-Dramatic, Fairy Extravaganxa, in 3 parts, entitled The

SLEEPING BEAUTY

IN THE WOOD.

Part First.—Period, 1583.

The BOUDOIR of the FAIRY BANEFUL,
Nine Thousand Miles North of the Kingdom of Noland.
The Fairy Baneful, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Newspaper Imp, (*not "Printer's Devil,"*) Master FLIGHT,

BANQUET HALL,

Thomas, surnamed "Noddy," (*King of Noland*) Mr J. BLAND,
Queen Serena, (*His Consort*) Mrs MACNAMARA,
BaronFactotum,(*Grand-Lord-High-Everything*)MrHARLEY
TheFaryAntidota, MissLEE, TheFairyElegantina, MissPHILLIPS

Part Second.—Period, 1601.

TheLadyAuroraAbigail(*1stofthe Bedchamber*)MissRAINFORTH
The Princess Is-a-belle,(*aged* 18, *all but an hour*)Mad.VESTRIS,
La Cachoucha, by Mademoiselle MARIA LUIGIA BETTONI.

Lobby & Lumber Room at theTop of theCastle.

THE STATE BED CHAMBER.

Part Third.—Period, 1701.

MAGIC FORREST.

LarryO'Clog,) *Wood Cutters,* (Mr BROUGHAM,
Colin Clump,) (Mr KERRIDGE,
Prince Perfect, Mr J. VINING,

Castle Gates. Moat and Drawbridge. Old Palace Yard.

A QUICK - SET Hedge,

And aMERRY Green Wood, in the SPRING time of theYear.

THE STATE BED CHAMBER, (exactly as before)
Person-ages "In Statu Quo"—Though a Century Older.
Ex-King of Noland. (aged 160) Mr J. BLAND,
Ex-Queen of ditto, (aged 150) Mrs MACNAMARA,
Lord Factotum, (aged 140) Mr HARLEY,
Lady Aurora Abigail, (aged 120) Miss RAINFORTH,
The Princess Is-a-belle, [still,] (aged 118) Mad.VESTRIS,
Illuminated Palace and Gardens, of the Fairy Antidota,

Mademoiselle LUIGIA BETTONI,
Will Dance "**LA CRACOVIENNE,**"

To-morrow, The Merry Wives of Windsor, and TheSleeping Beauty in theWood.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, (3rd Time) a New & Original Historical Tragedy, in 5 Acts, called

GLENCOE;

Or, the Fate of the Macdonalds.

New Scenery designed and painted by Mr. C. Marshall, assisted by Mr. Morris.

Time, 1689—Scene, Glencoe, and the neighbouring Bank of Lock-Leven.

Macdonald Clan.—Mac Vich Ian, Mr WEBSTER,
John Macdonald, (his eldest Son,) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Alaster (youngest son of Vich Ian,) Miss P. HORTON,
Halbert Macdonald, (Nephew of Mac Vich Ian, Son of a deceased rival Chief,) Mr MACREADY,
Henry Macdonald, .. (his Brother,) .. Mr HOWE,
Kenneth, (an old Retainer,) Mr WALDRON,
Angus & Donald, (Old Men,) Messrs Santer & Gallot,
A Catholic Priest, Mr Gough, Servant, Mr Clark,
Lady Macdonald, (Mother of Halbert & Henry) Mrs WARNER,
Campbell Clan.—Captain Robert Campbell, of Glenlyon, commonly called Glenlyon, Mr PHELPS,
Lindsay....(an Officer,)....Mr WALTER LACY,
Drummond, (a Serjeant, Mr WORRELL,
Helen Campbell, (an Orphan, protected by Lady Macdonald, Niece to Glenlyon,) Miss H. FAUCIT.

After which, (19th Time) a New and Original Farce, in Two Acts, called The

Irish Attorney!

Pierce O'Hara, (the Irish Attorney) Mr POWER,
Jacob Wylie (a Yorkshire Attorney, his Partner,) Mr GOUGH,
Hawk, (their Clerks,) Mr OXBERRY,
Saunders, (their Clerks,) Mr CLARK,
Charlcote, (a Young Fox Hunter) Mr WORRELL,
Maldon, (his Friend) Mr HOWE,
Miss Charlcote, Miss TRAVERS, Sally, Miss Mattley.

To conclude with, (12th time,) the New Farce of The

Place Hunter!

Adrian Colbert..Mr J. WEBSTER,
Uncle Noset Mr STRICKLAND, Renard Mr WRENCH
An Unknown Friend .....Mr O. SMITH,
Madame Renard, Miss CHARLES,
Babille, Miss HORTON, Mad. Colbert, Miss TRAVERS

To-morrow. Glencoe, with The Irish Attorney, and The Place Hunter.

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